

ORDER OF SERVICE

In Commemoration of the Fallen Heroes whose sacrifice
has been the price of Victory and Peace.

BRISBANE, NOVEMBER 17, 1918.

Hymn—All people that on earth do dwell.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

O Almighty God, the Sovereign Commander of all the world, in whose hand is power and might which none is able to withstand; we bless and magnify thy great and glorious Name for this happy Victory, the whole glory whereof we do ascribe to thee, who art the only giver of Victory. And, we beseech thee, give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy gospel, the honour of our Sovereign, and, as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind. And, we beseech Thee, give us such a sense of thy great mercy as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this Victory and Deliverance, be all glory and honour, world without end. Amen.

Hymn—All hail the power of Jesus' Name.

All hail the power of Jesus' Name;
Let Angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crownèd Lord of all. Amen.

Psalm of Victory.

[*The people are asked to read the alternate verses of the Psalms with the Chaplain.*]

If the Lord had not been on our side, now may we say:
if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up
against us;

*They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrath-
fully displeased at us.*

Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone
over our soul; the deep waters of the proud had gone over
our soul.

*But praised be the Lord: who hath not given us over as a
prey unto them.*

The Lord hath wrought: a mighty salvation for us.

*We gat not this by our own sword, neither was it our own
arm that saved us: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the
light of thy countenance, because thou hast a favour unto us.*

The Lord hath appeared for us: the Lord hath covered
our heads, and made us to stand in the day of battle.

*The Lord hath appeared for us: the Lord hath overthrown
our enemies, and dashed in pieces those that rose up against us.*

Therefore, not unto us, O Lord, not unto us: but unto thy
name be given the glory.

*The Lord hath done great things for us: the Lord hath
done great things for us, for which we rejoice.*

Our help standeth in the Name of the Lord: who hath made
heaven and earth.

*Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time forth for
evermore.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy
Ghost:

*As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world
without end. Amen.*

Psalm 47.

O clap your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto God
with the voice of melody.

*For the Lord is high, and to be feared: he is the great king
upon all the earth.*

He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

He shall choose out an heritage for us: even the worship of Jacob whom he loved.

God is gone up with a merry noise: and the Lord with the sound of the trump.

O sing praises, sing praises unto our God: O sing praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon his holy seat.

The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of Abraham: for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Lesson—Revelation xxi. 1-7.

And I saw a new heaven, and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

Hymn—Nearer, my God, to Thee.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee;

E'en though it be a cross

That raiseth me,

Still all my song would be—

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer,

The sun gone down,

Darkness be over me—

My rest a stone;

Yet in my dreams I'd be

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear

Steps unto heaven,

All that Thou sendest me

In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts

Bright with Thy praise,

Out of my stony griefs

Bethel I'll raise;

So by my woes to be

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing

Cleaving the sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

Upwards I fly,

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee. Amen.

*The DEAD MARCH will be played by the Band.
The LAST POST will be sounded.*

Silence will be kept, after which this prayer will be said:

We thank thee, O Lord, for the dear and faithful dead, who have made the distant heavens a home for us, and whose truth and beauty are even now in our hearts. We thank thee for the willingness of their sacrifice and for the glory of their death. And we most humbly beseech thee that it may please thee of thy gracious goodness shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom, that we, with these our brothers whom we now commemorate, and all other departed in the true faith of thy Holy Name may have our perfect consummation of bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn—Jesus Christ is risen to-day.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia! Amen.

ADDRESS.

Hymn—The Son of God goes forth to war.

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar!
Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in his train?

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane.
They bow'd their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's Throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd.

They climb'd the steep ascent of Heav'n
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

THE DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

God Save the King!

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. Amen.